

THE SECOND OF THE EVENING WORLD'S NEW PICTURE-STORY SERIES

(All Rights Reserved)

Interested of finding that his pocket had been "picked," Fred discovers that more money has been thrust into it—sufficient to enable him to complete his journey to New York.

Deciding that some friend must have taken this means of anonymously helping him, Fred buys his ticket and boards the train, unaware that he is being followed by a man.

As he takes his seat in the car Fred sees that opposite him is a girl—a girl of the type he always has admired, and he finds himself strangely attracted by her.

In the dining car Fred manages to seat himself opposite the girl at a table. For the first time he becomes aware of the scrutiny of the man who has been following him.

All day Fred's eyes steal glances toward the girl. He realizes that he is falling in love without even having spoken to her. And all day the man keeps watching Fred.

A sud'en jar, a caddy and the car violently lurches. "Crack!" Fred slips, and springs to shield the girl. Suddenly he loses consciousness.—(To be continued to-morrow.)

Copyright, 1914, Frazz Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World)

By Bide Dudley

HOW HE WORKED IT.

A New York newspaper man, who knows all the theatrical producer's secrets, says that they refuse to regard his efforts at playwrighting as seriously as they should, because he is in the newspaper business.

"They're always glad to see me write," he says, "but when I mention the play of mine they shy. They know it's too well—that's the trouble."

And then he offers the following explanation:

"I've written a good play, did I not? Well, the producer said: 'I can't do it. I'm sure that I can.' A man who is learning his lessons."

"S'MATTER POP?"

RIGHT KERPUNK
IN A PUDDLE!
I TELL YOU IT
COULDN'T BE
WORSE
!

MAYBE IT COULD
BE WORSE.
HAS THE OPTIMIST
EXPRESSED AN
OPINION YET
?

WITTE

FLOOEY AND AXEL—Axel, You've Simply Got to Learn the Meaning of "Front!"

Now don't get the Clark tone at GMA like ya did yesterday AUEL. Remember - yer nothing but a bull hop an' yecitita 'dee carrer - see?

Oh sure ay see!

Copyright 1994, Fox Publishing Co. (M & W) Simpson World

THE MARRYING OF MARY—Pa Was Wasting "Gas." Too!

JEST REMEMBER, YOU FOWKS AINT PAYIN' YOUR OWN GAS BILLS YET- IN PAYIN' FOR THE GAS BURN'T IN THIS HOUSE AND THERE AINT NO NEED OF FOUR JETS GOIN' ALL T' ONCE!

Sluip

Copyright, 1914, Fawcett Publications Co. N. Y. & Boston, U.S.A.

American tour in Rochester, N. Y. and Albany, N. Y. He was with him just after holding the first prize in the contest. It later developed that his son was an actor.

SAYS THE SOUTH IS

Reports of business in the south as theatricals are being given have been very bad this season in the south.

"Early who is ahead of" the "Lonesome Pine," in the United States, may prove interesting. Mr. "My show is mine" says "I'll talk around New the south being bad for the show. All the good ones

٣١ ٣٢ ٣٣

Simply Got to Learn the Meaning of "Front!"

Pa Was Wasting "Gas," Too!

3 3 3 3

WELL WHAT IF YOU WERE A KITTEN?

THEN IF YOU WUTH MY MAMA, YOU WOULD HAVE TO LICK ME ALL OVER TILL I WUTH CLEAN.

5 5 5

LOOKIT HERE, YOU FOLKS, I DIDNT SAY T' TURN 'EM ALL OUT! AINT YOU GOT NO SENSE OF PROPRIETY?

By C. M. Payne

By Vio

By Thornton Fisher

WHY WHO ARE YOU SCOLDING, MA - THERE'S NOBODY IN THERE... WE'VE BEEN OUT IN THE KITCHEN HELPING MA WITH THE DISHES!

HICKVILLE DOINGS

BY HAZEN CONKLIN

Copyright, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

ELECTION DAY here ain't
promis'n' to be turribly ex-
cittin'. Town Clerk Hippo-
lyte Harkness, Selectman
Hosea Titcomb, Chairman
of the School Board Tobias Tivins
and Constable Seth Shutes is all run-
nin' to succeed themselves, no one
hereabouts been willin' to hold them
jobs and them bein' the only ones
the positions could be forced on enny-
ways.

Miss Euphemia Hicks, our talented
young authoress, says she's going to
submit a picture-story scenario for
the new series appearin' in the New
York Evening World. Bein' a poetess
she's goin' to submit it all in poetry
and will insist that the artist draw
the pictures in rhyme. She's got the
first three scenes all writ, but is stuck,
bein' unable to find anything to rhyme
with "turrible."

Incidentally, here is a little sonnet
she writ and was printed last
week in the Hickory Junction Chroni-
cle. Here it is. The title is "Ode to
a Milliner." We suspect "ode" is mis-
spelled and should be "owed".

ODE TO A MILLINER.
Ode, master of a wonder-art.

*How oft thou charm a feminine heart
With thy creations—hat and bonnet—
Each one a sweet poetic sonnet!*

*How dext of touch, how quick of eye,
To make odd colors with each other
vse!*

*How dext of touch to mark each piece
That warms one heart—makes another
ice!*

*How shrewd, to make the matron
young,
With touch of chic or ribbon hug
At just the angle to engage
And defeat the hosts of advancing age!*

*How wise to know just how to put
A plumed bow into the semblance of a
hat!*

*To make plant and give firm frame
A garden garden and cetera if a name!*

*And eke to create no flower that
groes—*

*A certain daisy or a purple rose,
To make a plume no bird ever wore
And make us want it therefore all the
more!*

*Ah, me! magicians magicked in days
of old.*

*But now thy story has not half been
told*

*Unless included in their "song books"
Is the apt of those who make the*

\$25 AWARDED EACH WEEK \$25
To Evening World Readers
FOR ACCEPTED PICTURE-STORY SCENARIOS

THE EVENING WORLD this week is printing at the top of this page another picture-story, "THE WILL OF FATE," which will be completed in six instalments of six pictures each.

THE EVENING WORLD will print one of these picture stories each week and the readers of this paper are invited to write the stories.

Each week the writer of the scenario from which the pictures are shown will receive \$25 and the name of the author will be published with the pictures.

The first picture-story by an EVENING WORLD reader will be printed next week.

HOW TO SUBMIT THE SCENARIOS:

All scenarios must be original and not taken from or built upon any motion picture, fiction story or book. They must be typed and double-spaced on one side of the paper. They must in no case exceed 1,000 words in length—the briefer the better—and must be written legibly and cleanly, preferably typewritten, on one side of each sheet.

The story must be told in exactly thirty-six scenes, with a "suspense" in every sixth scene, the end of each day's instalment.

Only stories of the "melodramatic" type, with lots of snap and action, suspense and "thrills" will be adaptable for use. Burlesque melodrama will be acceptable if skillfully handled.

The story should be told in actions or conversation. Merely outline the story and the movements of the characters.

Manuscripts must be sent flat or folded and not rolled.

The story's name and address must be written on the first page of the manuscript and not on a separate sheet of paper.

It shall be understood that with the sale of the scenario to THE EVENING WORLD, the writer agrees to transfer all rights in the story to the publisher.

INCLUDE RETURN POSTAGE; otherwise THE EVENING WORLD will not be responsible for the return of any manuscript.

The writer must be able to show the story in accepted scenario form so that he may think necessary to render them available for publication.

**ADDRESS SCENARIOS TO THE PICTURE-STORY EDITOR,
EVENING WORLD, 35 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY.**

THE FIRST AWARD OF
\$25
*For an accepted Picture-Story
 Scenario has been made by*
HARRY M. GRAVES
 No. 239 W. 123d St., N. Y. City.
His Picture-Story
"MOUNTAIN LAW"
Will be published on this page
NEXT WEEK

**Why Many Women
Are Beautiful**

You can learn the secret and you can easily acquire a beautiful, sweet, youthful complexion. The woman who makes a man's love life a dream is the woman who foregoes going out of doors because it might harm the skin and the pores from wind and dust, and Fleeca Cream does it for her. Retiring, loquacious, she has thoroughly planned the pores, closure is assured, and the complexion is perfect. The Fleeca guarantee of your beauty is every day in only one of the many uses of the cream. Fleeca Cream does not demand Fleeca, 10c. Get it at all drug stores. Write for a FREE CATALOGUE to N.C. NEW YORK CITY.

For Every Kind of a Headache

Mido

Restores Safe Tablets
16c and 25c Boxes All Druggists

World Wants Work Wonders